CLO. How long is't since she went to Milford-Haven ?

Pis. She can scarce be there yet.

CLO. Bring this apparel to my chamber; that is the second thing that I have commanded thee : the third is, that thou wilt be a voluntary mute to my design. Be but duteous, and true preferment shall tender itself to thee.—My revenge is now at Milford ; 'Would I had wings to follow it!—Come, and be true.

E$it.

Pis. Thou bidd'st me to my loss: for, true to thee, Were to prove false, which I will never be, To him that is most true[4].—To Milford go, And find not her whom thou pursuest. Flow, flow, You heavenly blessings, on her! This fool's speed Be crossed with slowness ; labour be his meed !

[Exit.

SCENE **VI.** Before the Cave of BELARIUS,

Enter IMOGEN, in Boy's Clothes.

IMO. I see, a man's life is a tedious one : I have tir'd myself; and for two nights together Have made the ground my bed. I should be sick, But that my resolution helps me.—Milford, When from the mountain-top Pisanio show'd thee, Thou wast within a ken : O Jove ! I think. Foundations fly the wretched[5]: such, I mean,

4 To him that is MOST ,.TRUE,] Pisanio, notwithstanding his master's letter, commanding the murder of Imogen, considers him ' as *true,* supposing,, as he has already said to her, that Posthumus was abused by some villain, equally an enemy to them both.

MALONE.

$ Foundations FLY the wretched :] Thus, in the fifth ^Eneid: Italiam sequimurj^gfijitem. STEEVENS.